Veils & Visitors — November Shadows in Light

Some presences show up quietly.
Not outside in the sky, but just behind thin blinds, crossing the borders of home and weather.
Light behaves like a veil. And every veil has a visitor.

Light slips through in shapes we didn’t invite and yet somehow recognize.

Sometimes the second glance reveals more than the first.

Not every visitor waits outside. Some arrive through the thinnest slits of light.